Our brother is impriſoned by your meanes,
*My* ſelfe diſgraced, and the Nobilitie
*He*ld in contempt, whilſt many faire promotions
Are dayly giuen to enoble thoſe,
*T*hat ſcarce ſome two dayes ſince were worth a noble.
*Qu.* By him that raiſde me to this carefull heigh*t*,
*F*rom that contented hap which *I* enioyd,
*I* neuer did incenſe his Maieſtie
Againſt the Duke of Clarence, but haue beene
An earneſt aduocat to pleade for him.
My Lord, you do me ſhamfull iniurie,
*F*alſely to draw me in theſe vile ſuſpects.
*Glo.* You may denie that you were not the cauſe,
Of my Lord *Ha*ſtings late impriſonment.
*Rew* She may my Lord.
*Glo.* She may, L. Riuers, why who knowes not ſo?
*S*he may doe more ſir then denying that:
She may help you to many faire preferments,
and then denie her ayding hand therein,
and lay thoſe honours on your high deſerts.
What may ſhe not? ſhe may, yea marrie may ſhe.
*Riu.* What marry may ſhe?
*Glo.* What marry may ſhe? marry with a King
A batcheler, a handſome ſtripling too.
*I* wis your Grandam had aworſer match.
*Q. My* L. of Gloceſter, I haue too long borne
Your blunt vpbraidings, and your bitter ſcoffes,
By heauen *I* will acquaint his Maieſtie,
With thoſe groſſe taunts I often haue endured.
I had rather be a countrey ſeruant mayd,
*T*hen a great Queene with this condition,
*T*o be thus taunted, ſcorned, and baited at *Enter Q.*
Smal ioy haue *I* in being Englands Queene. *Margret.*
*Q. Mar.* And leſned be that ſmall, *G*od *I* beſeech thee,
*T*hy honour, ſtate, and ſeate is due to me.
*Glo.* What? threat you me with telling of the King?
*T*ell him and ſpare not, looke what *I* ſayd,
I will auouch in preſence of the King:
*T*is time to ſpeeke, my paynes are quite forgot.

*Q. M*